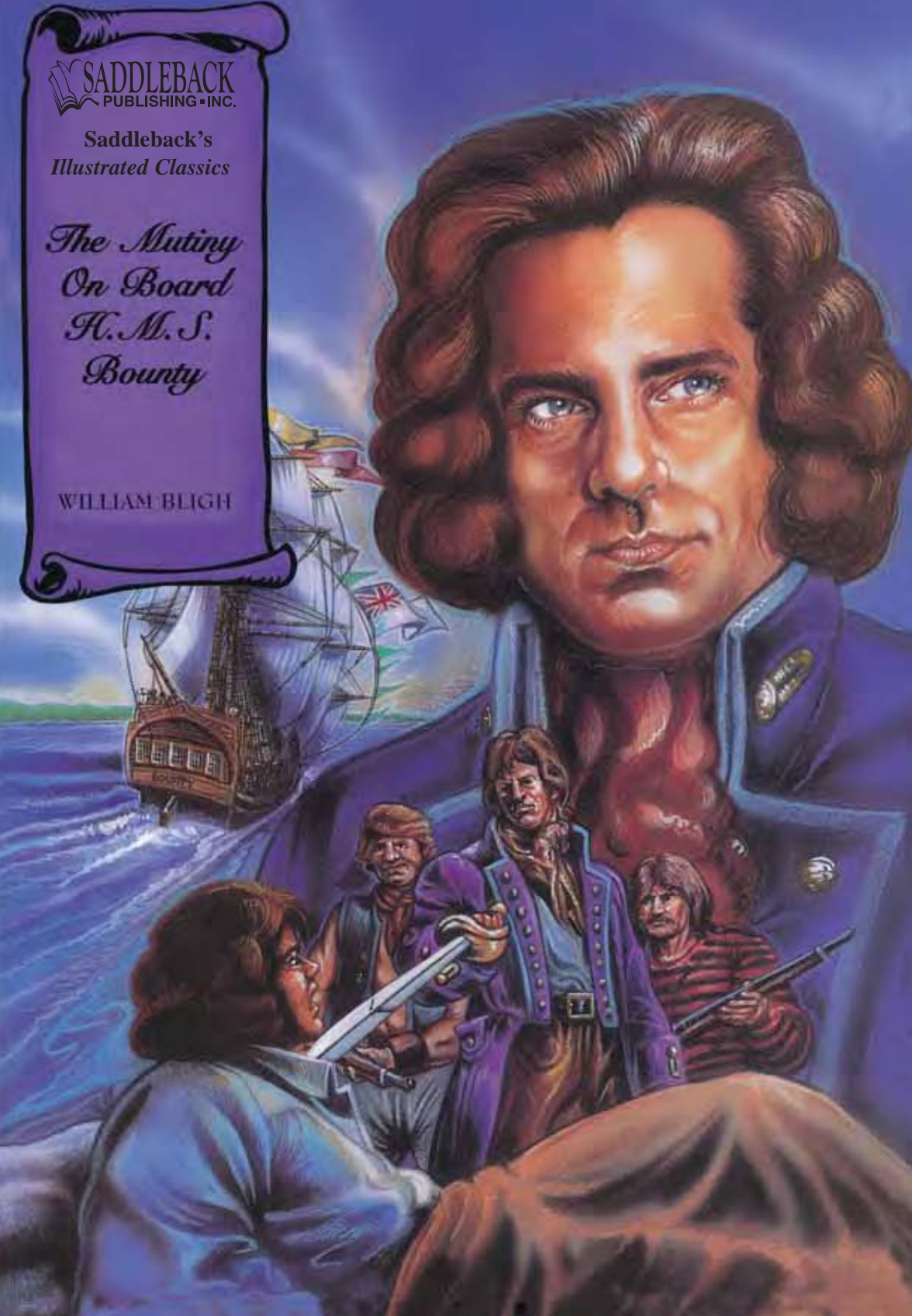


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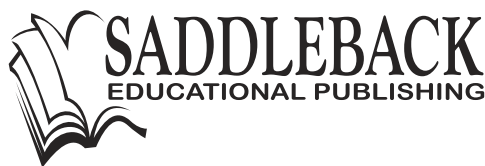
*The Mutiny  
On Board  
H. M. S.  
Bounty*

WILLIAM BLIGH



*The Mutiny On  
Board H. M. S. Bounty*

WILLIAM BLIGH



# Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>



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# Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup>

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup>. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup> was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

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This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup> are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

# Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup> was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Use prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup>, you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

# Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup>. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. ***Listen!*** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.
2. ***Pre-reading Activities.*** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.
3. ***Reading Activities.*** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)
4. ***Post-reading Activities.*** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.

Remember,

***“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”***



## William Bligh

William Bligh (1754-1817) was a British sea captain. He is famous because of a mutiny that occurred on his ship while sailing in the South Pacific Ocean. Set adrift with 18 of his crew and very little food or water, they survived and sailed 3,900 miles (6,300 kilometers) across the Pacific. They landed in Timor, in what is now Indonesia. They returned to England where they told the story of the mutiny and their survival.

Charles Bernard Nordhoff and James Norman Hall were a team of American authors that wrote *Mutiny on the Bounty* in 1932. They wrote three novels about the actual mutiny in the British Navy in 1789. Besides *Mutiny on the Bounty*, they wrote *Men Against the Sea*, and *Pitcairn's Island*.

*Mutiny on the Bounty* describes how Fletcher Christian led the mutiny against Captain Bligh. *Men Against the Sea* tells how Captain Bligh and his crew survived the great hardships they endured after being set adrift. *Pitcairn Island* relates the story of Fletcher Christian and the rest of the crew settling on Pitcairn and Norfolk Islands in the South Pacific Ocean after the mutiny.

This story of *The Mutiny on Board H.M.S. Bounty* is told in the first person as if narrated by Captain Bligh.

Captain Bligh resumed his career in the British Navy in 1791. He was named governor of New South Wales, Australia in 1806. He was replaced as governor in 1810 and promoted to rear admiral in 1811 and vice admiral in 1814.

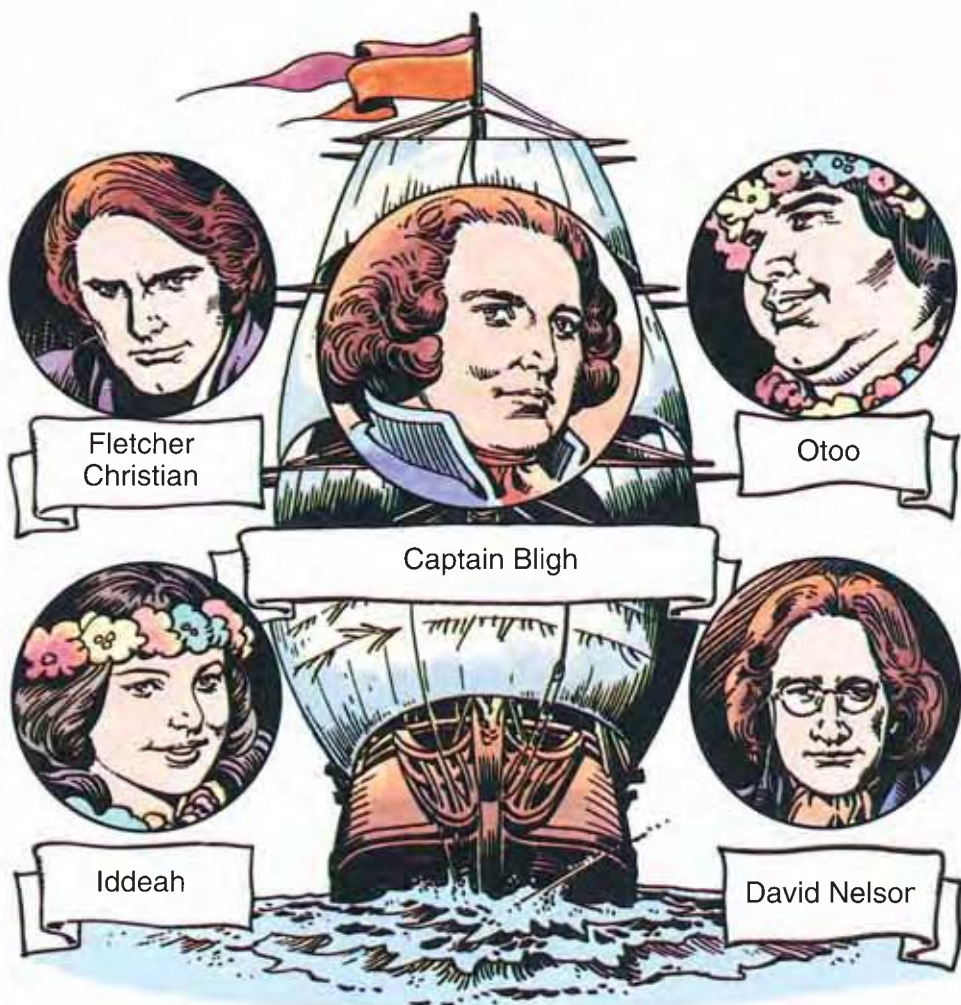


Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*™

# *The Mutiny On Board H.M.S. Bounty*

WILLIAM BLIGH

THE MAIN CHARACTERS



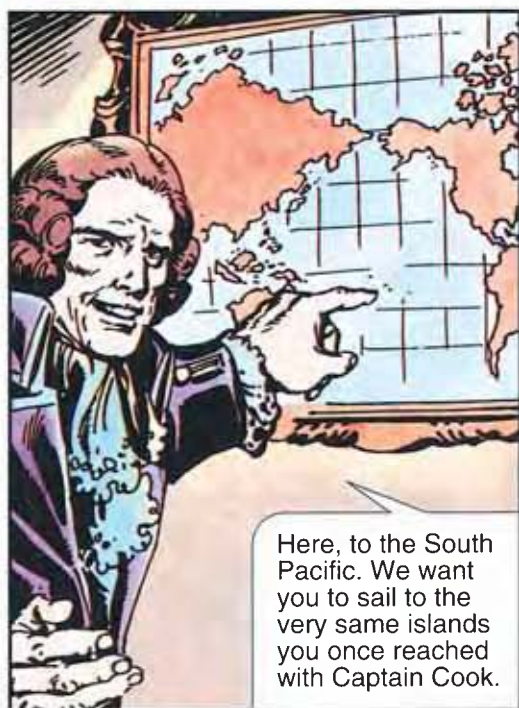
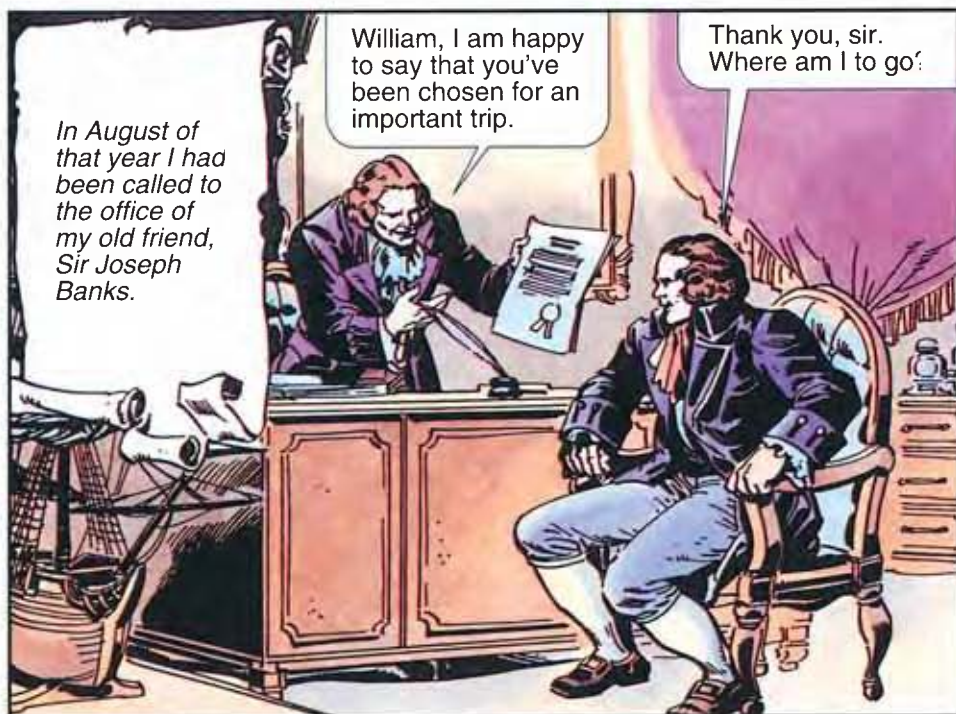
*On the thirteenth of December, 1787, I, Captain William Bligh, sailed down St. Helen's Channel. My ship was the H.M.S. Bounty, and my next in command was Mr. Fletcher Christian.*

Steady as she goes, Mr. Christian.

Aye, aye! Captain Bligh.

*Our job was to sail halfway around the world to collect breadfruit plants on the island of Tahiti.*













*As we sailed south we met a storm the day after Christmas.*

*Again and again the decks were swept by waves.*

Quickly, Mr. Christian! Take some men, and tie those boats down before we lose them!

*Somehow we managed to save the boats.*



*On 6 January we anchored at Tenerife in the Canary Islands. I sent Mr. Christian to visit the person in charge, and we began to repair the ship.*



*Soon I was buying food and supplies to take the place of those lost in the storm.*

Sir, these fine rolls cost twenty-five shillings for 100 pounds.

That's twice what they'd be in England! I'll give you fifteen shillings, and not a penny more.



*We finished our business and sailed south again. It was 10 January.*

I hope to reach Tahiti without another stop. For this reason you are to give the crew only two-thirds of their daily amount of bread.

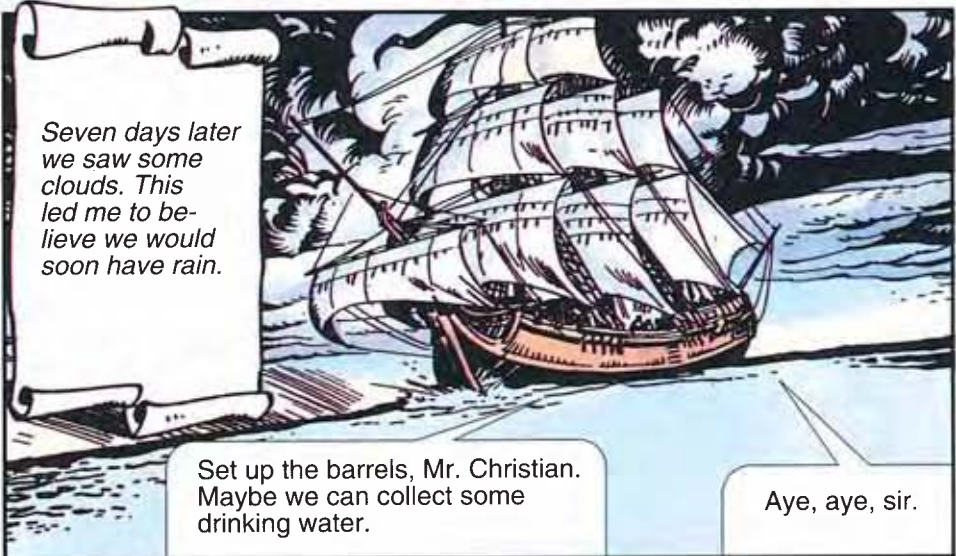
Yes, sir.



*But I also ordered that fishing lines be given to the men.*



*Seven days later we saw some clouds. This led me to believe we would soon have rain.*



Set up the barrels, Mr. Christian. Maybe we can collect some drinking water.

Aye, aye, sir.



*Indeed, on the twenty-ninth there was so heavy a fall of rain that we got 700 gallons of good water.*



*The wet weather continued, so I ordered fires built to dry the ship's insides.*

That should stop any mildew.



*When the weather cleared, I ordered the crew to put a new set of sails on the ship.*



We'll need strong new sails for the rough winds ahead.

Aye, sir, and this work is easier to do now.

As we drew near South America we saw a great number of whales.



Soon the weather turned colder.



Yes, sir.

One day the mate came to me.



It's one of the sailors, sir. He won't follow orders.

Very well, then. See that he's given twenty-four lashes.

Before this, I never had to punish any person on board.









*And on the morning of 2 April we passed through a storm that was greater than any I had ever seen before.*

Steady, men!  
Keep the ship  
pointed into  
the wind!



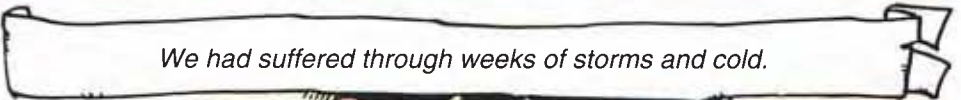
*Finally the ship began to leak. Every hour I had to have two men pump her dry.*



*The deck above where the sailors slept began to leak. I let some of the men hang their hammocks in the cabin where the plants were to go.*







*After almost two months we reached the Cape of Good Hope.  
On 24 May we anchored in Simon's Bay.*



*I went ashore to speak to the  
governor.*

We have had a hard  
trip. We need supplies  
to repair our ship and  
continue on our way.



I will help  
you in any  
way I can.

*Things were getting better.*

And I'll buy  
those onions,  
too. Please  
take them  
to my ship.



*I was able to see to  
it that the men had  
fresh fruit and  
vegetables every day.*



*Work began at once on the ship. She had become so leaky that new caulking was needed everywhere.*



The sails and ropes should be replaced as well.



Yes, sir.

*And while repairs were being made, I took time to buy some seeds and plants that would be useful in Tahiti.*



The people in Tahiti have no such bean. This gift will be most welcome.

*All repairs were finished, and food supplies were aboard in thirty-eight days. Then we sailed away from the Cape of Good Hope.*



*After almost two months we came to Van Diemen's Land.*

We'll stop in Adventure Bay for fresh water and wood.

Yes, sir.



*I had stopped here in 1777 with Captain Cook.*

Here is where we landed ten years ago!







*In two weeks we were sailing again. It would take us two months and more to reach Tahiti.*

This trip will never end. It's almost a year since we left England!

Aye, lad, but soon you'll have six months in paradise to make you forget it all.

*And so we crossed the South Pacific.*

*We came at last to the island of Tahiti.*

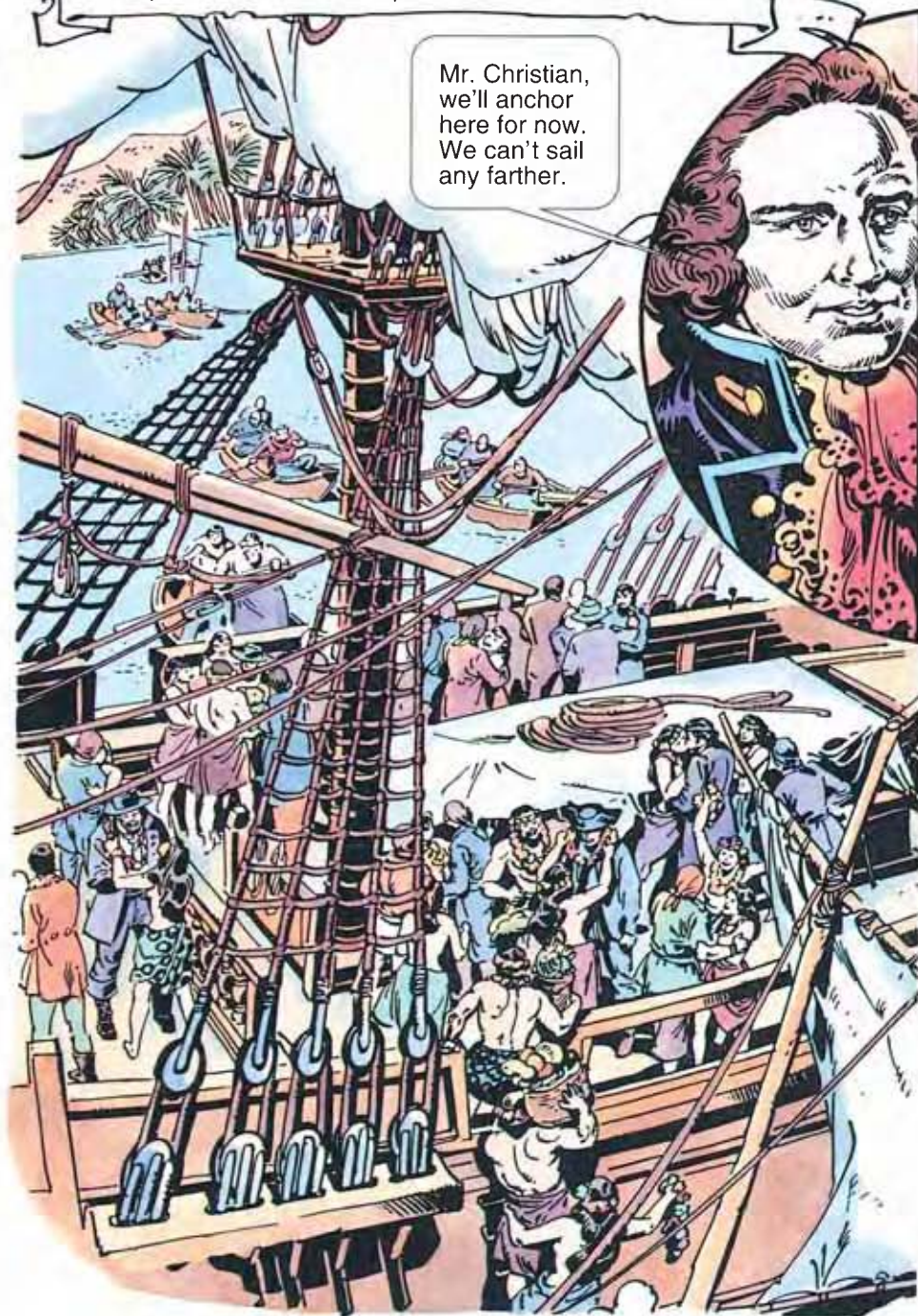
We've traveled such a long way to get here!

Yes. By my account we've sailed 27,086 miles.



*As we drew close to shore, hundreds of natives paddled out to the ship.*

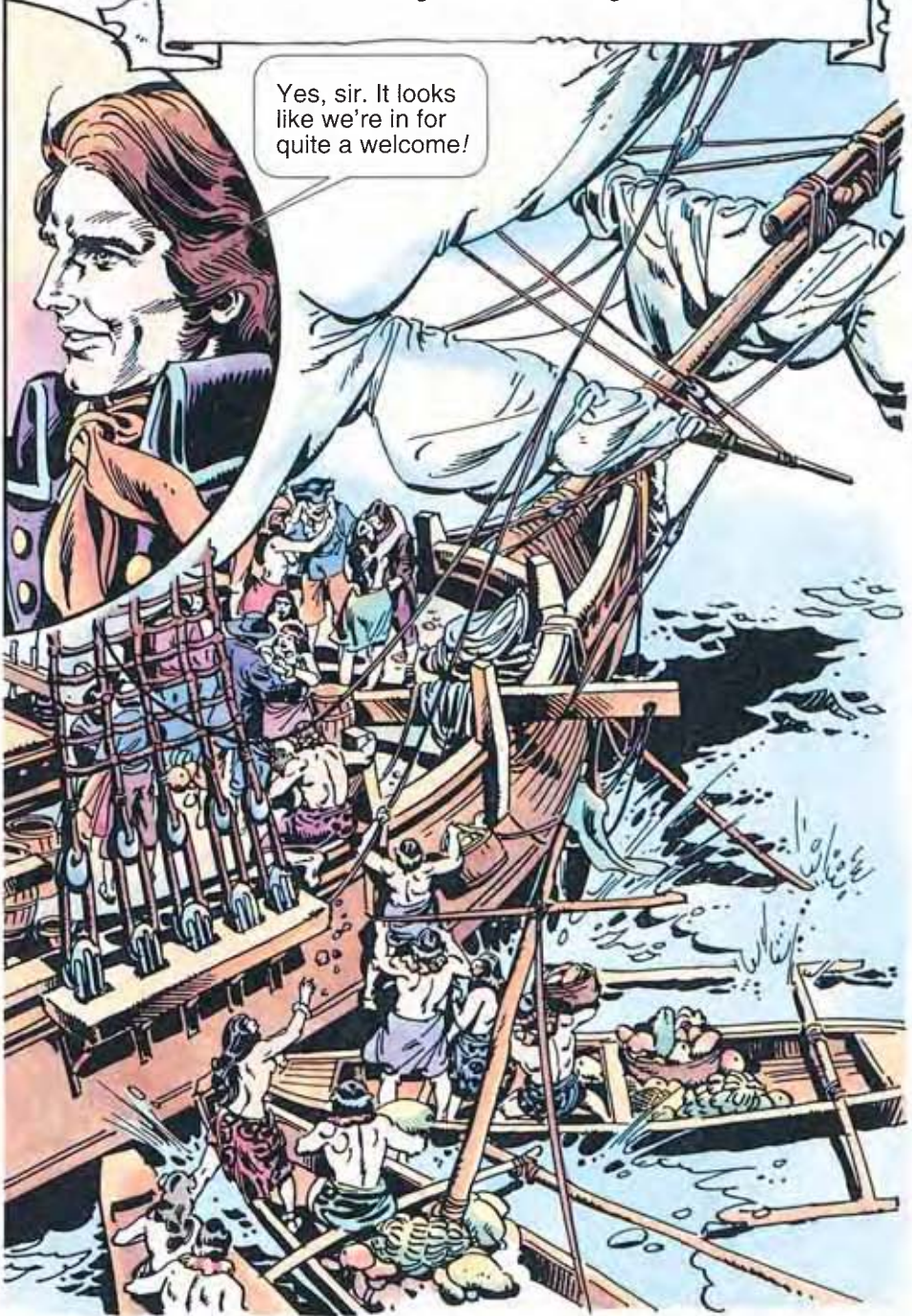
Mr. Christian,  
we'll anchor  
here for now.  
We can't sail  
any farther.





*The natives brought us wonderful gifts of fresh fruit.*

Yes, sir. It looks like we're in for quite a welcome!





*In ten minutes the decks were so crowded that I could not even find my own people.*

Thank you so much. You are very kind.



*I asked about the chief who headed this part of Tahiti when Captain Cook was here.*

Where is Otoo?

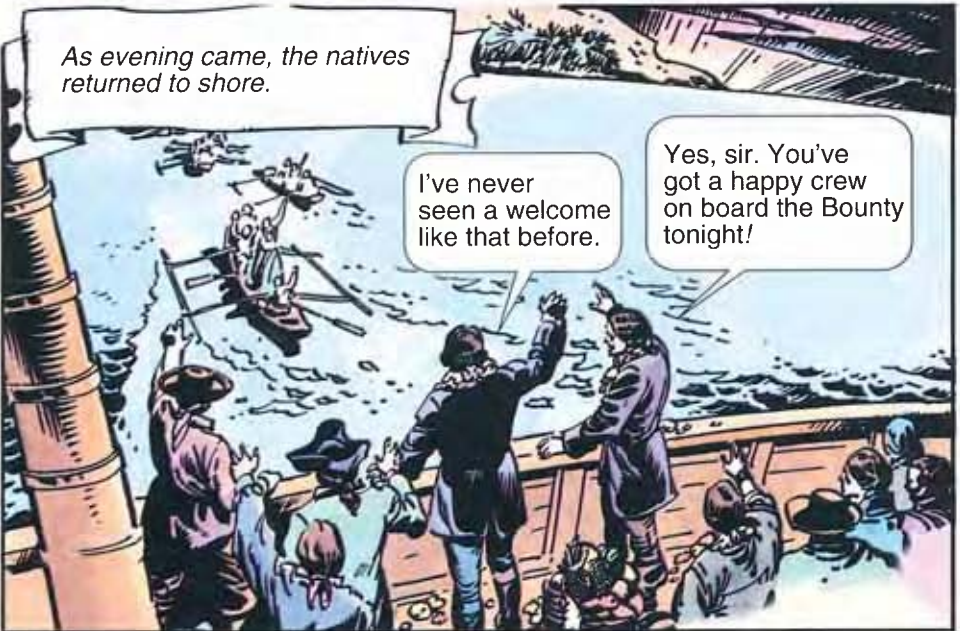
He is visiting another part of the island, but we have sent a message to him.



*As evening came, the natives returned to shore.*

I've never seen a welcome like that before.

Yes, sir. You've got a happy crew on board the Bounty tonight!



*The next morning we anchored offshore before the natives returned.*



*Several chiefs came to visit.*

I am Otow, the father of Otoo. I give you this plant as a sign of friendship.



And I am Captain Bligh. I give you these gifts as a sign of my friendship.

*Then I went to shore with Chief Poeeno.*





*He took me to the place where Captain Cook had stayed in 1777.*

You may put your tents here.



Thank you, Poeno. You make me very happy to have come again to Tahiti.

*Then we walked for a while.*



What beautiful breadfruit trees!

Yes, the world is good to us.

*I was very happy to see signs of our last visit.*

Ah, pumpkins and goats!

Yes. We have made good use of the gifts you brought on your last visit.









*That afternoon a man came on board  
with a painting of Captain Cook.  
The frame was broken.*

Ah, it's the  
picture Webber  
painted of Cap-  
tain Cook in 1777.

Yes. Cook told  
us to show it to  
any English ship  
that came here.



It is a sign of friendship.  
I will give you a gift.  
Come here, Mr. Christian!



Mr. Christian!



Er...yes,  
sir. Excuse  
me, sir.

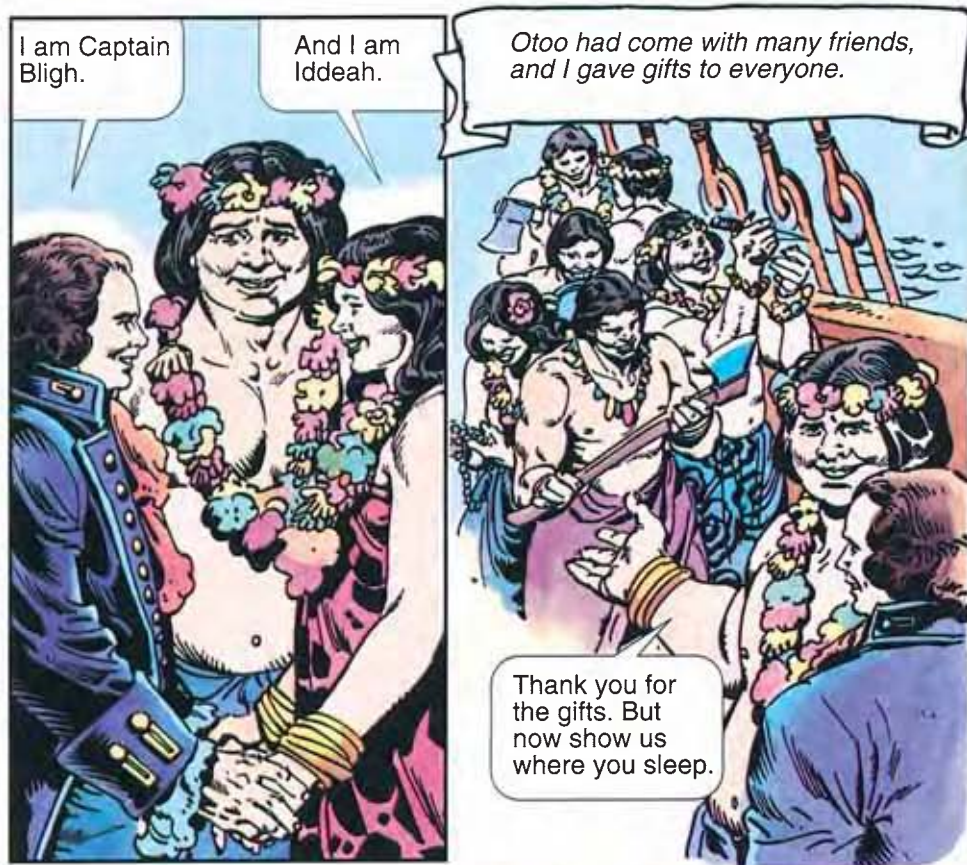


Mr. Christian, give  
this man some beads.  
Then have the frame  
on this painting fixed.

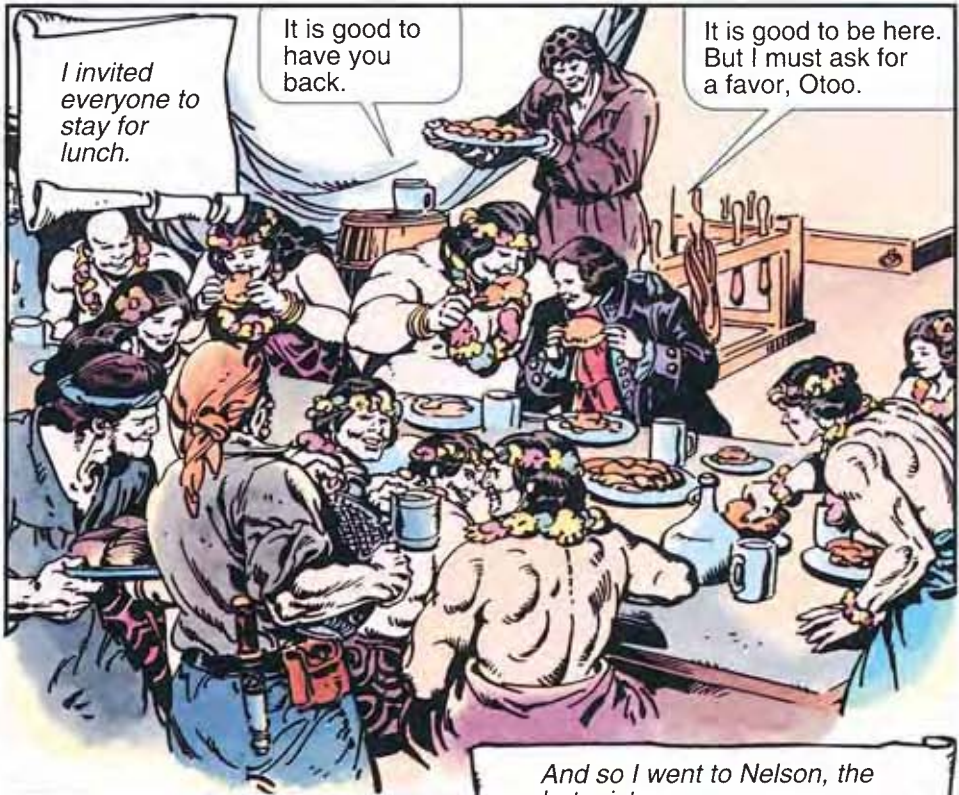














*I told them how to get to the place Poeeno had shown me.*

How wonderful it will be to stay for awhile on this lovely island!



Look, sir, I've found a helper!

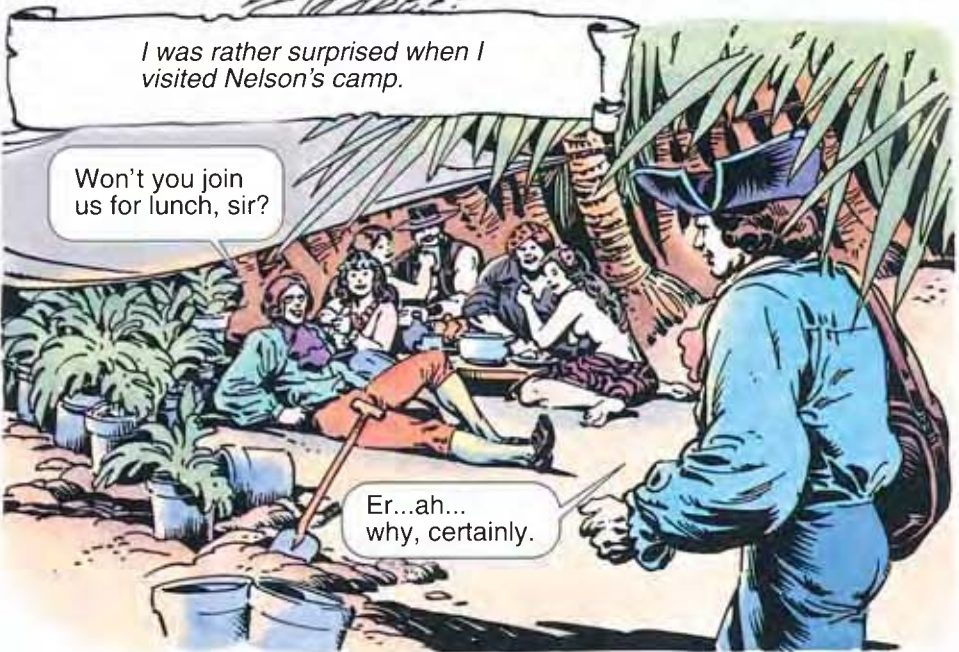


Yes, I see. Can she cook?

*I was rather surprised when I visited Nelson's camp.*

Won't you join us for lunch, sir?

Er...ah... why, certainly.



*Having seen that the main purpose of our trip had begun well, I headed off to visit Poeno again.*



Welcome!  
Welcome!



Good to see  
you again,  
friend Poeno.



You have a wonderful  
place for a vegetable  
garden, Poeno. I have  
brought you melon,  
cucumber, and lettuce  
seeds to plant.

I do not know  
what you are  
talking about.





What is a melon?  
I have enough  
food already.

But these  
seeds will  
grow into  
new and  
different  
things.



But you must take  
care of the garden  
and collect seeds  
to plant again next  
year.

We just  
let things  
happen by  
themselves.  
But in this  
case I will  
do as you  
ask.



Good! I will  
come and  
visit you  
again.



*And so the weeks and months passed. I was visited by great chiefs from all over the island.*



*I never failed to give them gifts.*

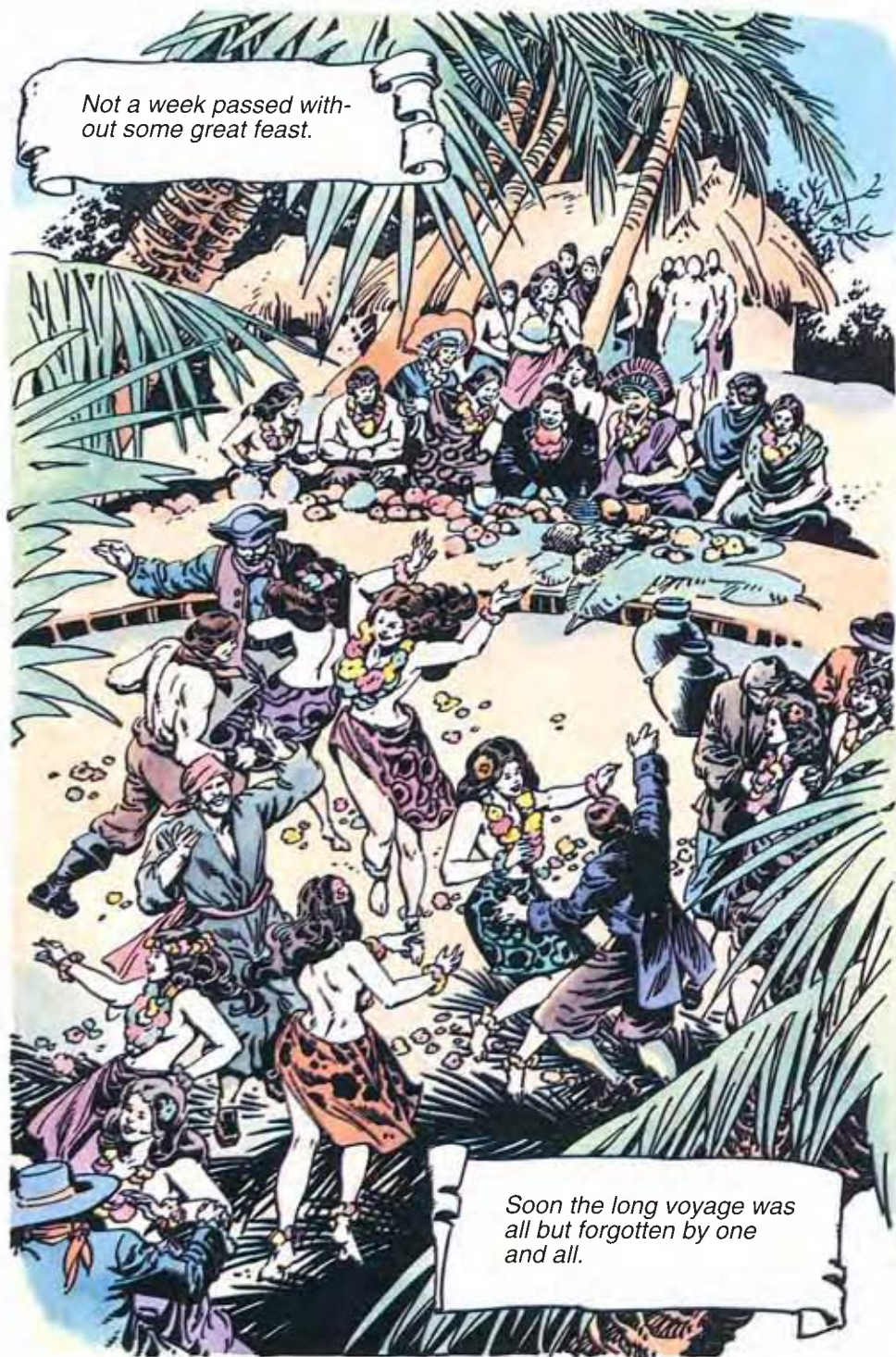


*I visited many beautiful places.*





*Not a week passed without some great feast.*



*Soon the long voyage was all but forgotten by one and all.*



*Meanwhile, the work of collecting the breadfruit plants was going well.*



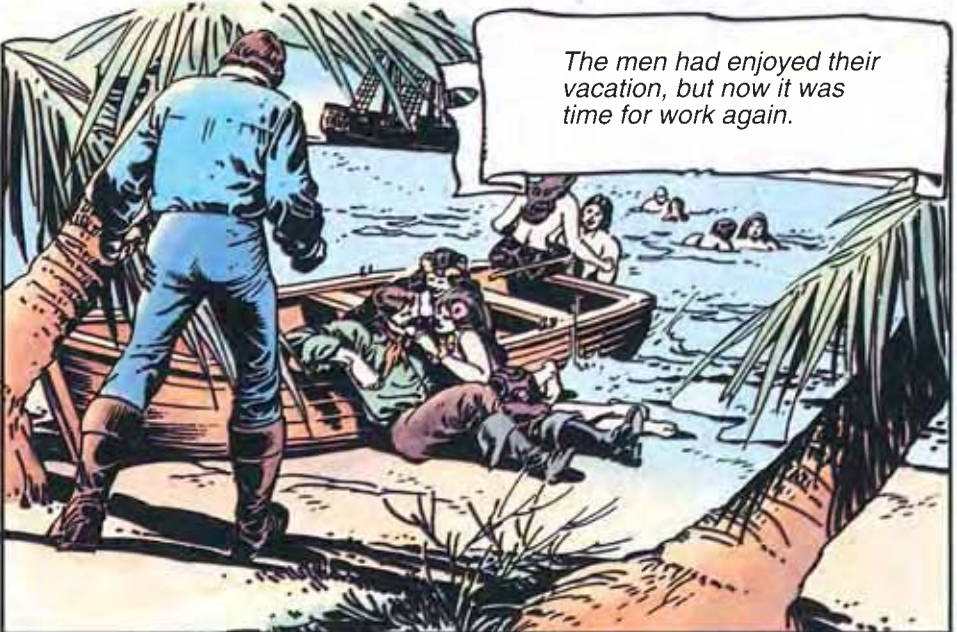
How many have you collected, Mr. Nelson?

Over 800 by my count, Captain Bligh.

I think we should begin moving some to the ship, sir.



Of course. I'll see to it at once.



*The men had enjoyed their vacation, but now it was time for work again.*





*I went to the ship and the work began. Later, I returned to shore.*







*And so we began the work of getting the ship ready to sail.*

It's hard to work again when you've been in heaven for so long!



Aye, but a sailor's life belongs to his captain!

*One morning there was bad news.*

Sir, a boat and three sailors seem to have gone away during the night.



Get me a boat! I will go ashore and speak with Otoo.

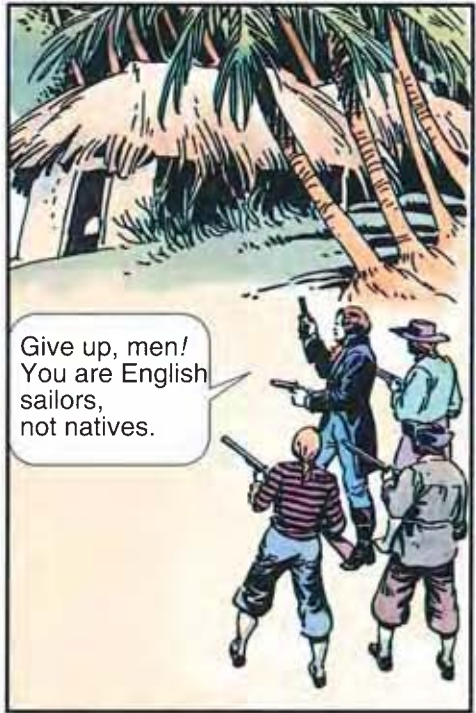
I have to catch these men. They must return to England with me!



They are welcome here, but I will help you find them if you wish.

Otoo learned that the men had gone to a nearby village.

Our people will not take them away against their wishes. Besides, they have guns.



Give up, men! You are English sailors, not natives.

At this, they gave up without a fight.

Good. I'll see to it that your punishment is not too painful.



When you get them back aboard, give them forty lashes each!

Yes, sir.





*When the last plants were loaded, we took on supplies for the return trip.*



*I sent word to the natives to bring any iron tools that needed fixing to the ship before we left.*



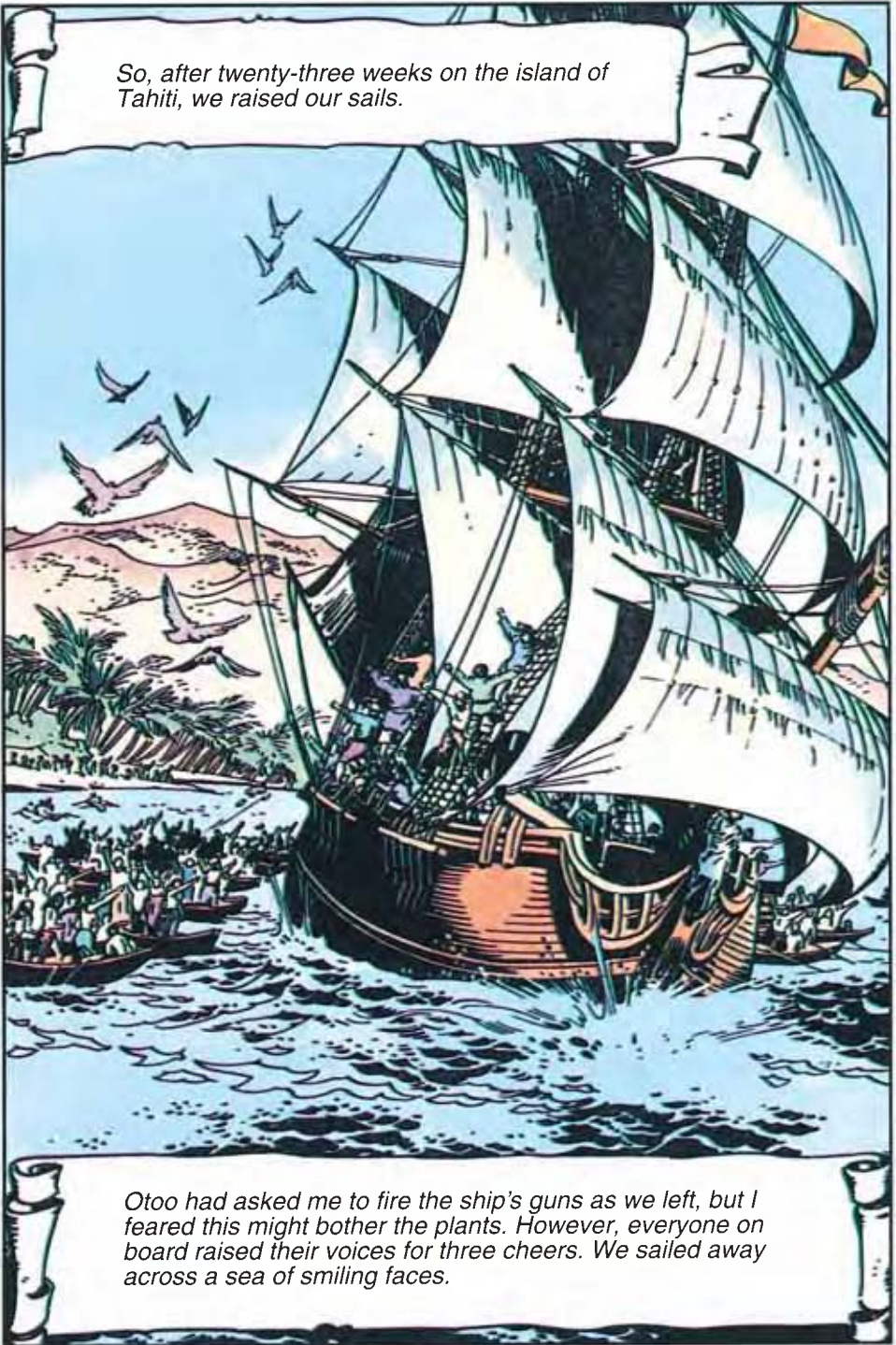
*I said good-bye to my many friends.*

Do not leave us, Bligh. We wish you and your men would stay here always!

You have been good to us, and I will never forget you. But we must finish the job King George has asked us to do.



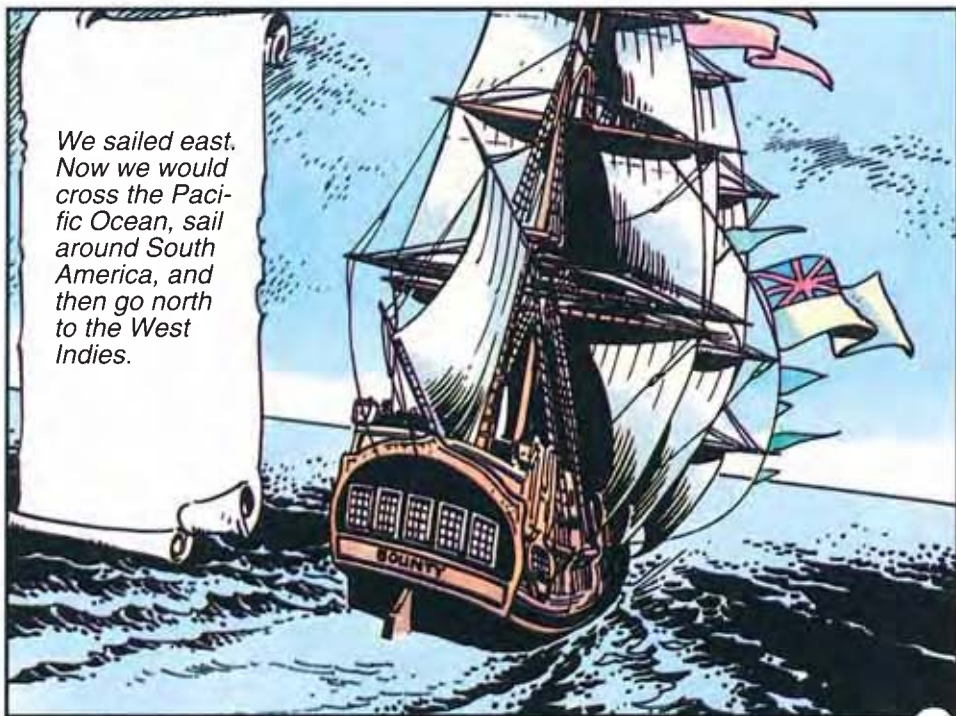
*So, after twenty-three weeks on the island of Tahiti, we raised our sails.*



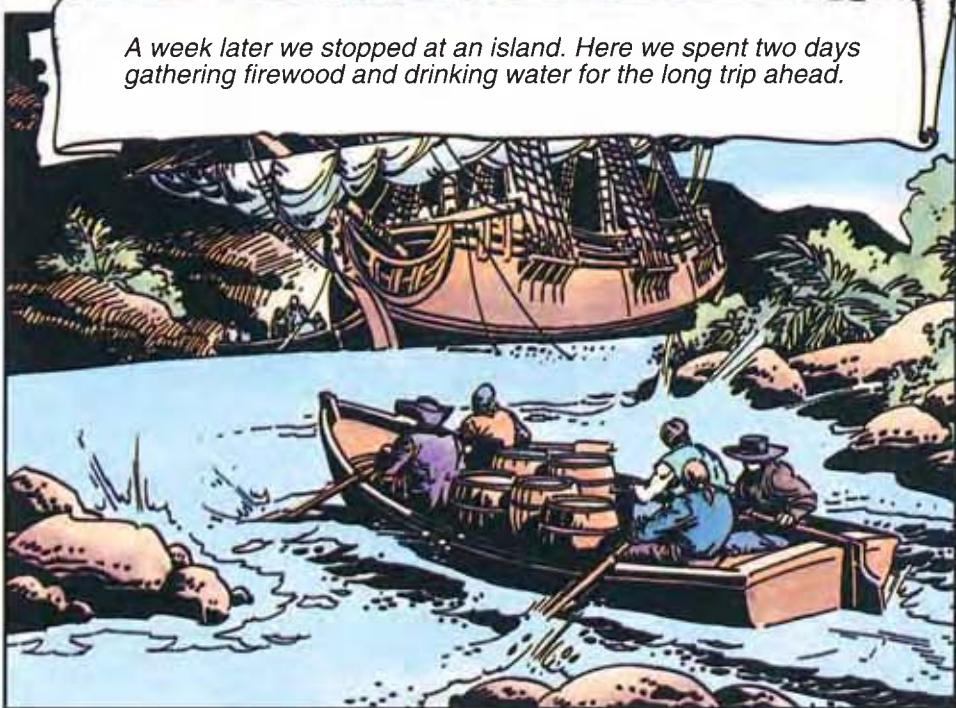
*Otoo had asked me to fire the ship's guns as we left, but I feared this might bother the plants. However, everyone on board raised their voices for three cheers. We sailed away across a sea of smiling faces.*

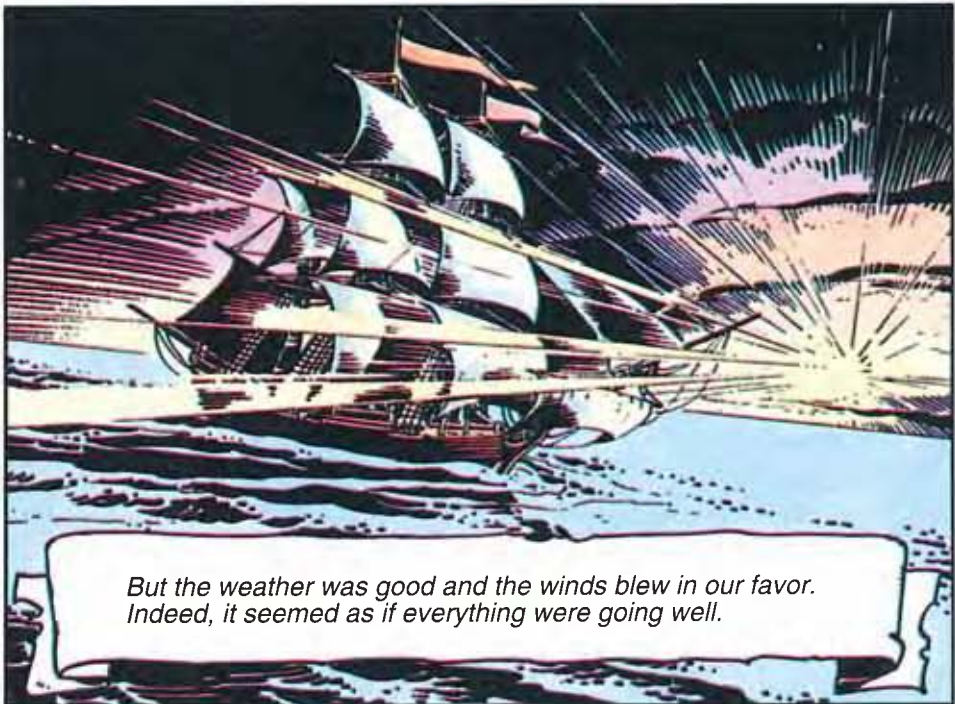


*We sailed east.  
Now we would  
cross the Pacific  
Ocean, sail  
around South  
America, and  
then go north  
to the West  
Indies.*



*A week later we stopped at an island. Here we spent two days  
gathering firewood and drinking water for the long trip ahead.*









*Then one morning I was awakened at dawn.*

Not a word or you're a dead man!



*I was pulled from bed and my hands were tied behind my back.*

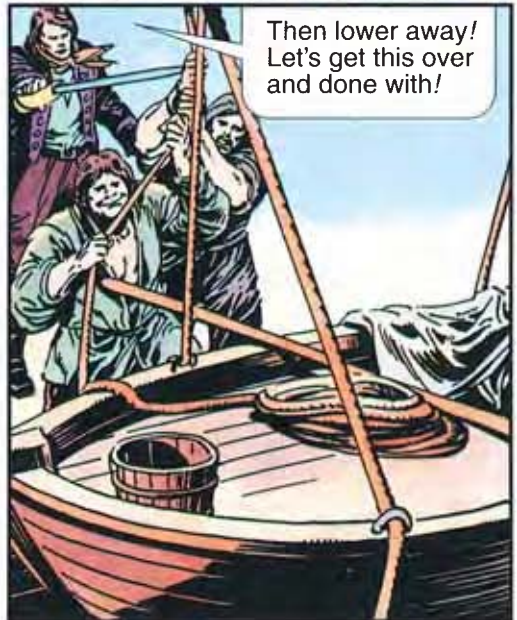
*They forced me up onto the deck.*



What's the meaning of this?



*Most of the sailors had guns. The rest of the crew, the cooks, the carpenters, Mr. Nelson, and the cabin boys were gathered by the ship's rail.*





*When the boat was in the water we were ordered down. Just then two sailors cried out to me.*

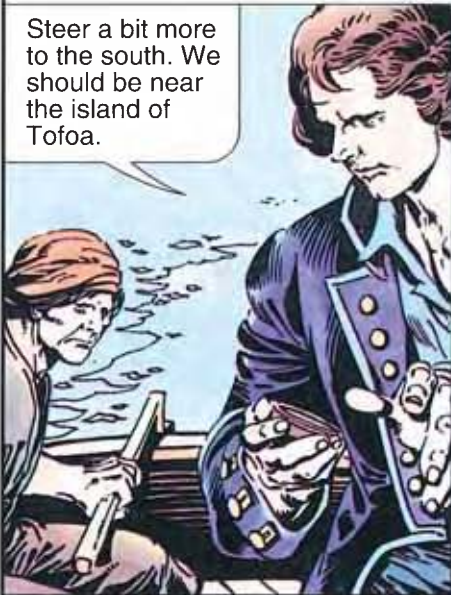


*I could not have guessed that a mutiny had been coming. Now I found myself in a tiny boat with eighteen men. We were thousands of miles from any port I knew.*



*They had given us a small supply of bread, pork, wine, and water. We would need more water and food than that if we were to stay alive.*

Steer a bit more to the south. We should be near the island of Tofoa.



*There I hoped to find bread-fruit and water.*





*We could not find a place to bring the boat to shore safely. However, by dropping an anchor, we brought the boat close enough so that several of us swam ashore.*



*The only fresh water we could find was tiny puddles of rainwater in the rocks. This we collected to add to our supply.*



*But we did find some bananas.*

They're small, but they're good!

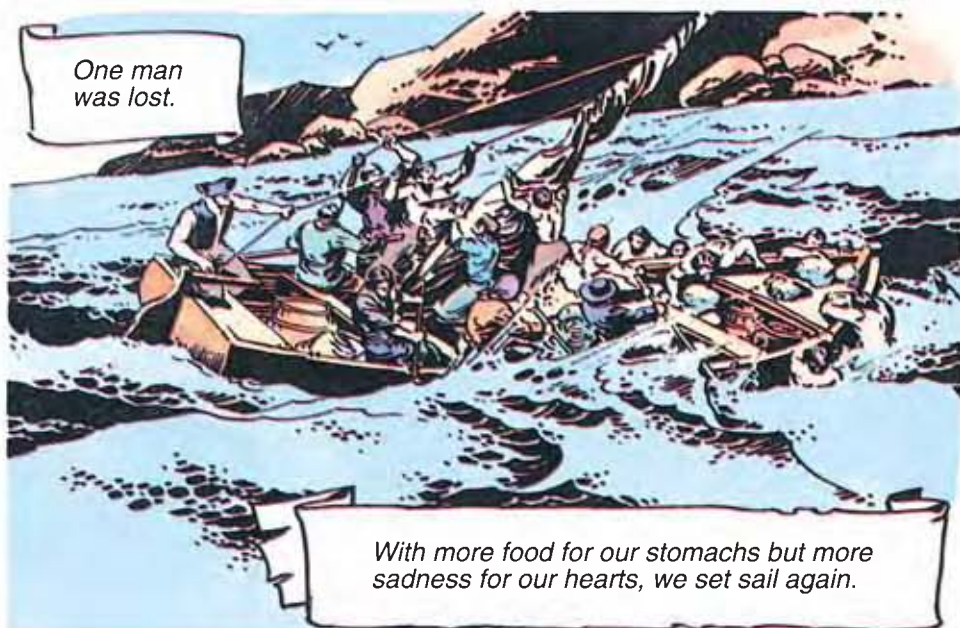








One man  
was lost.



*With more food for our stomachs but more sadness for our hearts, we set sail again.*

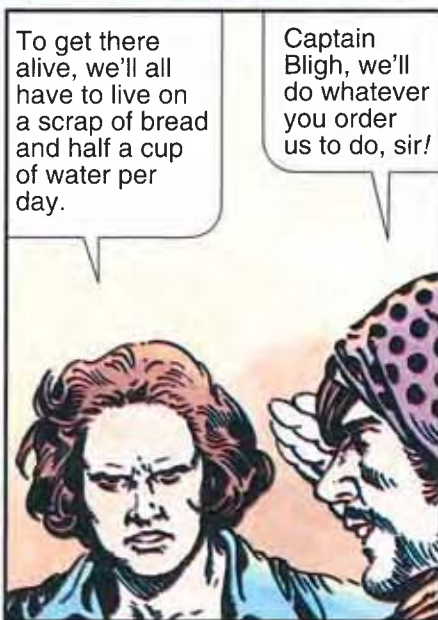
We're about 3,600  
miles from the  
island of Timor.



Well, then, let's  
go! We've gone  
farther than  
that before!

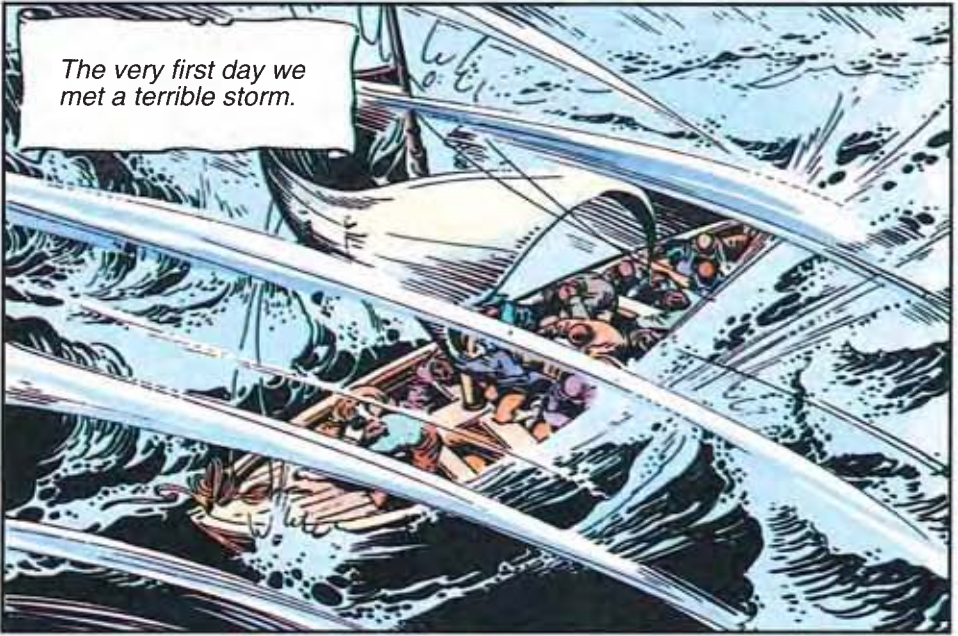
To get there  
alive, we'll all  
have to live on  
a scrap of bread  
and half a cup  
of water per  
day.

Captain  
Bligh, we'll  
do whatever  
you order  
us to do, sir!



*And so, eighteen men in a  
twenty-three-foot boat began  
what seemed an impossible  
trip.*

*The very first day we met a terrible storm.*



*We had to bail all day long to keep the boat up.*



*The Pacific Ocean is often warm and sunny, but soon everyone was cold and wet. It would be many days before we would feel any better.*



*With no maps or clock, I steered as best I could.*



Steer north-west. We're getting somewhere now.

*Often it rained. We collected more drinking water, but the cold air made us all very stiff.*



*One day we passed some islands. Four boats came out from shore, but we headed to sea and they turned back.*



Perhaps they are friendly and would help us.

Perhaps, but as weak as we are, we can't take such a chance.





*Day after day we sailed. Sometimes someone would catch a bird or a fish.*



*But usually all we had to eat was bread and water.*



Here's your lunch, Mr. Nelson.

Thank you, sir.



*Often I wished I could give the men more food. But I knew I must make the little we had go as far as it could.*

*Weeks passed. We all became skinny and weak, but we sailed on.*



*At last we had only enough food for a few more days.*

Look!  
It's land!

It must  
be Timor!



*Words cannot tell the joy we felt!*



Head south. That  
is where I think  
we will find help.



*In two days we found Timor. We had been sailing for forty-one days.*



Three cheers for Captain Bligh!



*We were no more than skin and bones, and we were dressed in rags. The people of Timor looked on in surprise as we stuffed ourselves.*

*The governor of Timor did everything he could to help. I made sure that my men were in good hands. Then I sailed on the first ship back to England.*



*What joy I felt to see my home again! I do not know what became of Mr. Christian, the Bounty, and the plants. In fact, for my part, I hoped I would never see another breadfruit tree again.*

THE  
END



# *The Mutiny On Board H.M.S. Bounty*

Sail the seas in good weather and bad on the ship H.M.S. *Bounty*. Flounder in a hurricane as you try to round Cape Horn. Sail to the South Seas the long way, around the Cape of Good Hope and through the Indian Ocean. Enjoy the idyllic island life and decide for yourself if the men on the *Bounty* should have mutinied against Captain Bligh. Find out what happened when the Captain and his men were put off the *Bounty* in a small rowboat with little food or water. Did they make it?



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